

The Warrior

*Published by The Student Body
of Warrenton High School
Warrenton, Oregon*



Volume One

1937

Principal's Message

With this short message the Faculty and Principal wish to show their appreciation for the cooperation of the individual students and the student body this year.

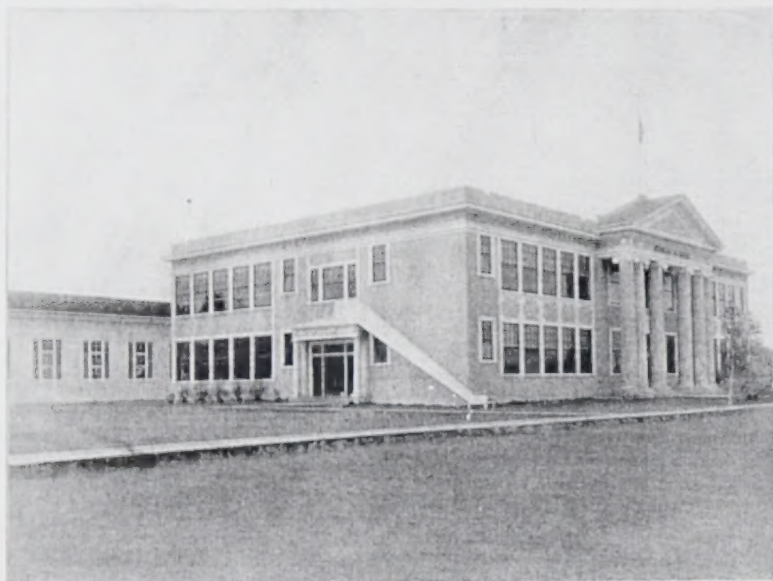
We have tried to develop better and happier individuals of each and every one of you and only through your cooperation have we been successful.

HAROLD C. DISHAW,
Principal

Dedication



We, the students of Warrenton High School, dedicate this edition of the Warrior to Miss Clara Munson, who for many years has been Clerk of School District Number Thirty.



WARRENTON HIGH SCHOOL
BUILT IN 1915

Editor's Note

If, in years to come, this Warrior does not bring back fond memories of Warrenton High, the work of this staff will have been in vain.

M. A. W.

The Faculty



HAROLD C. DISHAW
Civics
Geometry
General Mathematics
Business Training



HARRIET KANE
English I, II, IV
Typing I, II



ROMEYN ADAMS
Biology
World History
Geography
General Science



KATHARIN TAPSCOTT
Shorthand
French
Typing

To The Faculty

We wish to take this means—through the publication of our annual—to show the faculty our appreciation of their untiring efforts. They act not as teachers only, but also as our friends and helpers. Whenever the students want to make a success of some activity it is always the faculty who acts as the guiding hand. They are willing to assist in anything that is a student body affair. They are not hired to do this extra work. It is done through unselfishness and kindness. There are no activities which the students take care of by themselves. When you stop to think how many activities we have, you realize how much the teachers do without complaint.

Mr. Dishaw, our principal, has just been with us one year. He has introduced many new ideas and supervised them until they were well under way. He has been the guiding hand in the publishing of this annual.

Miss Kane has been with us for two years. It was by her suggestion that the Girls' League was organized and she has proven a very capable advisor for it.

Mr. Adams, boys' Athletic coach, has also been with us for two years. He has built up teams which we hope will lead our school to victory in years to come.

Miss Tapscott, last but not least, has been very helpful in such school activities as the operetta. We hope that she may be added as a full-time teacher next year.

It has been through the patient efforts of the faculty that our school has been a success and we want them to know they have our hearty thanks.

M. A. W.



School Song

Here we come with a toast and song
 For the school house upon the hill;
 We love its grassy slopes and lawns,
 Its memories cheer and thrill.
 With the fondest hopes of the years to come
 Will be of teams and victories won.
 Each man a loyal son
 Hail to old Warrenton High.

CHORUS

W. H. S. our hats are off to you
 Warriors, warriors, fighters through and through
 We'll cheer for every man
 We'll root for every stand,
 That's made for the Warrenton High
 Rah, Rah, Rah,
 Watch our team go tearing down the field.
 Men of iron their strength will never yield
 Hail! hail! hail! hail! hail! to old Warrenton High.

History of Warrenton

Warrenton has one of the most interesting histories of any town in the Northwest. Its development takes us back to the days of the early and middle nineteenth century when the West was just beginning to be developed and settled by the whites. The area which Warrenton now occupies and the territory surrounding it was claimed by the Indians until a treaty was made with the United States government in 1851. However, a small town called Lexington was laid out in 1848 near the southern limits of Warrenton about where Skipanon station is now located. Lexington was the first county seat of Clatsop County and was a post office in the early history of the State. The court house, although later moved to Astoria, was originally built here and the old building is still standing today.

The Old Indian Treaty of 1851 ceded to the United States the tract of land from Point Adams at the western extremity south to the Necanicum river running east to the Coast Range, north to Saddle mountain, and then following the Lewis and Clark river to Young's Bay, and west on the southern shore of the Columbia river to the place of beginning. From this time on, the settlement of this territory rapidly increased. The town of Lexington was absorbed and the name fell into disuse. Instead, the Indian name "Skipanon" was adopted, and a post office was established here. Small boats went up the Skipanon river, on which the town was located, to Upper Landing. Here passengers and goods were unloaded for Clatsop Plains.

In 1885, D. K. Warren, the founder of Warrenton and man for whom the town is named, moved from Astoria to the present site of Warrenton. He purchased 900 acres of comparatively valueless land which he reclaimed by dyking. Forced to employ Chinese labor, he was the first man to build dykes on the lower Columbia, thus greatly increasing the value of the land. In 1889, Warren platted a portion of his land and the City of Warrenton was incorporated by an act of the Oregon legislature which was approved in 1899. The neighboring town of Skipanon continued to exist, having its own school and railway station although the post office was discontinued. Warrenton was predicted to have the prosperous future of a large shipping city—rivaling Astoria and Portland. A period of real estate activity followed and the land was divided up into lots and sold by ambitious contractors. This boom really hindered rather than increased the growth of the city, and resulted in continued high taxes. Later, some of the surrounding territory was added to the city limits, including Flavel and Skipanon. Lumber mills were built, docks constructed and the car repair shops of the railroad were located here. Two clam canneries were built—one of them, the Warrenton Clam Company, made the name known throughout the United States for its product. Today, with a population of about a thousand, Warrenton has two large lumber mills, a shingle mill, a crab cannery, and is the center of the new pea growing industry.

The schools also have an interesting past. The first school was a simple one-room structure located in Skipanon. Here, the first eight grades were taught, with only a few pupils in each grade. In 1883 another school was built farther north in the heart of the growing community which later became Warrenton. This school also contained but one room for many years. Then, as the enrollment increased, another addition was constructed nearby for the primary grades. Only eight grades were taught with the exception of one year when the ninth grade was added. The present building was erected in 1915 and was occupied the next year. There were three teachers—for primary, intermediate, and the advanced which included seventh, eighth and ninth grades. Gradually the teaching staff was increased until a four-year accredited high school was created.

M. A. W.

**ANDREW SHAPPEE**

"If all the world's a stage, let me be
the whole show."

Student Body President 4
Football 1, 3, 4
Basketball 2, 3, 4
Baseball 2, 3, 4
Student Council 3, 4
Class President 3
President of Boys' Athletic Association
3, 4
Track 4 *Andy Shappee*

**ROBERT WENDLAND**

"Slow water runs deep."

Football 3, 4
Basketball 2, 3, 4
Baseball 2, 3, 4
Operetta Cast 4
Class President 4
Student Council 4

**MARY ANNA WILLIS**

"Always there to help when help is
needed."

Roosevelt High School, Seattle, Wash-
ington 2
Volleyball 3
Basketball 3
Student Body Secretary 4
President Girls' League 4
Operetta Cast 4
Student Council 4
Annual Staff 4

Senior History

Thirteen students enrolled as Freshmen in Warrenton High School in the year 1933. The class consisted of eleven boys and three girls. Most of the year was spent in avoiding the Seniors, who had it in for the class. The Seniors, and the rest of the classes thought the Freshmen the peepiest, as well as the most ornery class in school. The Freshmen contributed their little part to the sports and took part in the play given that year.

In 1934, after the summer vacation, the class came back for their second year of high school a bit more grown up. There were twelve students in the class with still only three girls. The class contributed a great deal to the major sports. A large number of Sophomores took part in the Glee Club and Operetta given that year and served on the committees for the various activities.

In September of 1935, after an enjoyable vacation, the class entered their third year. The class consisted of thirteen members. Many from that class entered in the sports and played on the teams. At the Carnival given that year, the class took charge of two booths. The year was spent by the hard working Juniors in an effort to make money. At the end of the term the Juniors entertained the Seniors with a formal dinner given at Bywatyr and a Commencement Ball given in the gymnasium after the dinner.

Having a vacation of fun and work, the class registered again for duty in September of 1936 for their last year of high school. There were seven boys and four girls. The class worked hard with Student Body activities as there were five Seniors in the Student Council. The class took a large part in the sports, play, Operetta, Carnival, Girl's League and all the activities of that year. The class graduated knowing they had done their very best for the school. They left with fond memories of the good times had in "Old Warrenton High."

E. B.



Last Will And Testament

We the class of '37, well-known for our brilliant minds, superior ability, and dignified bearing, realize that the time has come when Warrenton High School must somehow struggle along without us. Each and everyone of this unusual class, possessing a number of remarkable traits, which we know will be of great value to future inmates of Warrenton High School, do hereby draw up this last will and testament.

First, to Mr. Dishaw, our beloved Civics teacher and principal, we will our final test papers to be disposed of as he thinks best. We might suggest, however, that he frame them for display in the upper hallway.

Next, to Miss Kane, Miss Tapscott, and Mr. Adams we leave peace and content for years to come, and many thanks for seeing us through. (What?)

To the Junior class we bequeath the offices we held in the school organizations, hoping they will get along as well as we did.

The underclassmen are asked by us to be a little more grown up and dignified next year as the great big Sophomores and Juniors.

I, Evelyn Birch, will my stately height and pleasure in walking to Lolita Moore.

I, Bob Hawkins, hereby bequeath my tenor singing ability to Elmer Banta.

I, Andy Shappee, leave my sailor hat to Dick Taylor with hopes it has the same effects.

I, Mary Anna Willis, will my Biology drawings to my sister, Virginia, so as to keep said masterpieces in the family.

I, Chuck Rogers, will my popularity to Chuck Reischman, so he too can have his way with the girls.

I, Bonnie Cummins, leave my edipus complex to Florence Bejaul, for her own good.

I, Lawrence Olney, leave my hatred for studies to Elma Mattila—remember the proverb: "All work and no play . . ."

I, Loren Cummins, leave my bashful modest nature to Ted Wendland, with hopes of calming him down.

I, Bob Wendland, hereby leave to Ray Hamilton my brawn and height so he can play football next year.

I, Howard Doney, will my peppery nature to Charlotte McDermott so she can fight for her grades.

In witness, whereof we the class of 1937 do place our hand and seal this twenty-eighth day of May in the year One Thousand, Nine Hundred and Thirty-seven.

E. M. B.

Senior Class Prophecy

A weary Hobo saunters from the track
And wanders aimlessly down the busy street.
A tattered coat hangs loosely on his back,
And through his shoes protrude two dusty feet.

A stubble beard his grimy cheeks adorn.
His battered hat has long since lost its crown.
And through the hole, his black locks, long unshorn
Appear to wave a greeting to the town.

A peanut vendor slowly passes by
And loudly croons the merits of his wares.
The Hobo stops and listens to his cry
And then in sudden wonderment he stares.

"That face, that voice"—he mutters, "Sure as Heaven;
'Tis someone from the dim and distant past—
"Ah Bobby Hawkins—Class of '37
Those nuts the wonderous fortune he's amassed!"

The Village Curate slowly passed him by.
The Hobo glanced into his kindly face.
A light of recognition lit his eye
" 'Tis Charlie Rogers—Bless his holy grace . . . "

Another block—he finds his way is barred
A spinster points a finger in his face.
"The way of the transgressor, sir is hard
Your very looks, I say are a disgrace,

Give up your sinful life and list to me
And I will lead you up the golden stair."
The Hobo starts and as he turns to flee
He gasps—" 'Tis Bonnie Cummins, I declare."

He stops before a glaring burlesque show;
Within the foyer, pompous and serene
The owner slowly pacing to and fro
And welcoming his patrons in is seen.

The Hobo rubs his hand across his eyes—
"Can this be Howard Doney? Well I swear!
E'en though his girth has much increased in size
I'd recognize his figure anywhere."

And he who gathers tickets at the door,
 Tho uniformed as Dewey, Simms or Schley
 Was Robert Wendland in the days of yore
 With all his braid he can't deceive my eye.

He glances up, emblazoned overhead
 A name in many colored lights is seen
 The Hobo gasps for breath at what he's read,
 Miss Mary Anna Willis—Burlesque Queen.

The Hobo turned and shuffled on his way
 And soon the burlesque show was far behind
 He paused before a dingy cataret,
 But thoughts of old school-mates obsessed his mind.

He wandered in—perhaps a safe retreat
 From old familiar faces, here he'd find
 And too perhaps a little bite to eat,
 Providing that the manager was kind.

He gazed around, then turned again to flee
 For there was Andy Shappee holding sway,
 While Evelyn Birch in dress above the knee
 Sold cigarettes to any who would pay.

And at a table neath some potted palms
 Sat Loren Cummins with a lady fair
 And for his pains received the lady's alms
 For there were hints of silver in her hair.

The Hobo turned and hurried to the street
 Nor paused until he reached the railroad track
 And felt the welcome cinders neath his feet
 And shuffled off with never looking back.

And as the Hobo shuffled down the track
 Good Father Rogers passed that way once more
 And gazing at the Hobo's tattered back
 Was filled with sudden thoughts of days of yore.

He turned once more to watch the silhouette
 Now fast receding down the railroad track.
 The form—the walk—that black unruly hair,
 And then he knew—'Twas Lawrence Olney's back.

M. E. OLNEY



Junior Class

VIOLET JOKI

VERNON PARKER

MISS KANE, Advisor

MARGARET ANN WILSON

CHRISSIE RUBENS

JOHN NASSER

ELAINE SAUNDERS

BILLY HAWKINS

MARJORIE AGER

PHILLIP KINDRED

HAROLD PATTERSON

Junior History

In the fall of the year 1935, nineteen Freshmen entered Warrenton High School. The Freshmen were quite active in sports. The boys entered in for basketball. Also, many members of the class were in the Operetta, "Polished Pebbles." The class officers were:

President John Nasser
 Vice-president Phillip Kindred
 Secretary Marjorie Ager
 Treasurer Laura Ette Peeler

Twenty members enrolled in the Sophomore class of 1936. We had the usual initiation for the Freshmen Class. As in the previous year, members of the class took part in the sports. Some of the members took an active part in the School Carnival. Before this school year had passed several members dropped out, leaving our class smaller. The Sophomore class officers were:

President John Nasser
 Vice-president Margaret Ann Wilson
 Sec.-Treas Laura Ette Peeler

When our class began its Junior year, it had decreased to 15 members. At the School Carnival, our class had a "Hot Dog Stand." One of the main activities of our class was serving refreshments at all the school dances. This money was made to entertain the Seniors at the end of the school term. The members of the class elected as officers were:

President John Nasser
 Vice-president Marjorie Ager
 Secretary Margaret Ann Wilson
 Treasurer Vernon Parker

M. J. A.



Sophomore Class

RAYMOND HAMILTON	LOLITA MOORE	VICTOR PASCHILD
BARBARA COOK	HELEN BJORKMAN	HENRY PETERSON
DOROTHY MOORE	DOROTHY BEIDLEMAN	LESLIE PHILLIPS
MARJORIE NORRIS	JACK VAN	GEORGE KELLY
VIVIEN OLNEY	ALFRED NORBECK	ARZA WILLIS
FLORENCE BEJAUL	GLENN VAN	GEORGE STANFORD
BETTY JEAN SHULTZ	CHARLOTTE FORNEY	EARTHEA MOORE
BERNICE KAMP	ARTHUR MAY	NANCY SHOOP
IMOGENE CATTO		JANET PENIX